

Poetry Series

**Soul Writer**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Soul Writer(10/10/1983)

Ask.....

# ```dungeon Of Darkness (Sub-Poem Of 'City Of The Damned) ```

She was all that i loved....  
Meant everything 2 me.... She completed me...  
In the end... all she did was Betray me....

After i defended her in battle  
And wiped the tears from her tearful face  
So now i condem nher to her eternal fate

Eternal damnation in the Dungeon of Darkness  
For this is her one true fear  
And no one will hear her shed her final tear

Living for eternity in solitude and darkness  
Left to ponder what she has done  
And she will soon wish i just handed her a gun

She will be left just a small glimmer of light  
Misleading and giving her hope  
And my Unfair and cruel Joke

She is all that i hate....  
Means nothing to me.... She Disgusts me...  
In the end left in darkness... wishing she never betrayed me...

Soul Writer

# `` `ryder Of The Damned (Sub-Poem Of 'City Of The Damned'`` ``

The Damned beware  
There is no escape from the City of the Damned  
There is someone always watching  
He's known as The Ryder Of The Damned

Never sleeps never rests  
Ensuring that none escape  
If they do....  
He drags them back to endure their fate

Hiding in the shadows  
Not making a sound  
But when on the hunt  
His horse will shake the ground

The Damned Beware  
There is no escape  
You shall serve your sentence  
to endure your bloody fate

Soul Writer

# ~~tale Of Betrayal (Epic Poem From 'Book Of Tales)

~~

This is my story of betrayal

for those curious take heed

2 my unfortunate tale....

My heart torn apart by a lover

now my heart hides

i wonder if its gone forever?

Secluded in a dark place

where it remains hidden

maybe one day it will show its face

Taken to court by so called family

This how they repay my years of respect

in time they will suffer terribly

At the hands of the 'Beast Within'

it crawls within the darkest reaches of my soul

It's at his hands their pain will begin

I do not pity myself

with my misguided fortunes

I'm just another story on gods book shelf

And this story of betrayal

was just a small chapter

In my book of tales....

Soul Writer

# A Messaged To My Beloved

We are the same  
body mind and soul  
it is clear to me  
this was gods ultimate goal

For us to find each other  
to be bound as one  
and it's that realization  
these words have come

My love for you is endless  
when you are in the darkest place  
and searching for the light  
remember this

My protection for you is relentless  
when you are in fear  
and I need of defence  
remember this

Just a short messaged  
to my beloved  
when in doubt  
these words are to be remembered

Soul Writer

# A Plea To All Man\_Kind.....

We treat our woman with disrespect

What makes us so great?

Its a common trend that we must break

They are our princess's

Our little white doves

Angles sent to us from high above

All they ask for is a little respect

Just a little tender loving care

Is that really too much to bare?

We demand our beliefs to be final

And they must remain silent

We are like over controlling sinful tyrants!

We are hypocrites!

We are liars!

We are NOT the all mighty higher power!

We need to listen

We must be fair

Because without our angels....

It's a cold and lonely world out there...

Soul Writer

# Angel Sisters

I'm living in a world of darkness....  
Yet i'm protected by Angel Sisters

They come in my hour of need  
Come to give me advice  
& i always take heed

They help contain the beast within  
They prevent it from committing sin

When trouble may arise  
They give me devine intervention  
With mental & spiritual protection

Speaking only words of wisdom  
They will one day hold a high place in Gods kingdom

Born without Sisters  
SO i give thanks everyday  
For i'am blessed with guidance of Angel Sisters

Soul Writer

# Book Of Tales (Epic Poem)

A book scribed by the pen of life  
The stories within have tattooed my soul  
With the sharp blade of painful life  
All readers must take heed  
Written within are the stories of my life  
Some which have made my heart bleed

This book is where my soul truly lays  
From the darkest moments  
to the brightest daysz  
It's contents real and full of life  
But can only be understood by few  
who have embraced life and thrown its dice

These stories are the essence of my soul  
These stories shall be written  
Until I am frail and old  
With the sharp blade of painful life  
I have created the Book Of Tales  
And it shall guide my way to the eternal light

Soul Writer

# Darkness Lingers In The Light

Even in the warmth of light  
Still lingers the cold of the dark  
Following me like a shadow  
Can feel its weight on my heart

Can feel its presents at every turn  
No matter how fast i run  
The deep cold seems to be there  
Even in the warmth of the sun

Its now a certainty  
In my walk through life  
For ever ill been chased with this shadow  
Darkness will lingers in the light

Soul Writer

# Devils Contract

Devils Contract

Come forth and follow

And ye shall see

Such treats i can offer thee..

All things materialistic

Anything ye shall desire

All can be give from the hand of fire...

All that i ask from thee

Is but your soul

Something significant that i can hold...

Doing my bidding is all i ask

Is that such a small price to pay?

When u can receive everything today?

Alla's once you sign below

U can not retract

For this is the devils contract...

Soul Writer

# Evil Rapture

Cant believe she did that  
The bitch turned into a rat

Had her under my roof, protected her for 3 years  
And all i have to show 4 it are empty tears

And a court case  
Thats how the do it in my race  
All i wanted to do was teach  
All she did in the end was leech

Money...  
Tme...  
My good nature...  
She turned into a evil Rapture

Praying on my good heart  
Did a good job of tearing it apart

But im a Soulja  
And i don't hide and run 4 cover  
Especially not from the Rapture and her witch of a mother

I'm preparing to draw my sword  
And take the head off the Rapture  
That will be the kodak moment will capture

It will be slow and she will endure much pain  
I yern 2 c blood drawn from her vains

And i the end when im asked  
'what caused this destruction to begin....? '

My response  
'It wasn't me... twas the beast within....'  
And how is this destruction going to stop?  
When i witness the last blood drop.....



# Fears

My life is filled with fears

Filled with tears

& it's the fears that hold me back

Will i be strong enough to get myself back on track

Love is my primal fear

It has only given me heartache

& left me with tears

When i love they don't love back

This is the fear that sends me off track

I give them truth they give me lies

It's the heartache from the lies

Which made me wanna die

Now my spirit is strong

My mind is now clear

It's with this power

I will use to alleviate my fear☐

Soul Writer

# Forgiven

FORGIVEN

Forgiveness is something that must be first earned

Only then is it allowed to be given

For some it's like a key

To a form of internal peace and heaven....

Earned by the kindness you have shown

It seems in some way you have grown

Even after years of inner turmoil

And the heartache of an act disloyal

Given to you is forgiveness

It seems in some way you have now earned this

Even after my years of pain

From the act of being so vain

Forgiveness can be your key to internal heaven

Maybe your suffering will be at peace then

Depending on what it truly means to you

Only in your heart will you know if this is true

So many tearful nights id pray

For my anger and pain to go away

And all I needed, was a few words

All I needed was for you to say....

'What I did was horrible and mean'

A small jester to some it would seem

But it's all I needed to hear

Now my heart can stop shedding its painful tear

C.V you are forgiven

I hope this means something to you

Coz in my heart I say it true

Soul Writer

# Hani Ghaleb Jaber

Hani Ghaleb Jaber

It was a cold day in September when you where slain  
and on the coldest days i still feel that pain

We started as enemies in the school ground  
2 young brother trying to prove a point  
Ended up 2 young brother's sharing a joint

You showed us you talents in lyrical poetry  
such words have never been spoken  
and neva will that bond be broken

You showed us you talents in Break Dancing  
The only one who could pull off the six step  
And thats a memory we can neva forget

Small in frame but large in heart  
never scared to speak your mind  
Alas this is the reason you travelled blind

Blind to what lied ahead  
If only you opened your eyes you would have seen  
The path you where taking was terribly obscene

Hani Ghaled Jaber

It was a cold day in September when you where slain  
But never will i allow your memory to die in vain

Soul Writer

# Living The Life Of Another

Look through me eyes

And you will see.....

The pain that troubles me....

Walk in my shoes

Retrace my steps

Experience my world in all its depths

Listen with my ears

Hear what i hear

Lies in their words start 2 appear

By using your eyes

You are blind to see

The pain that troubles me...

Walk in your shoes

Look at where you step

You do not travel my world and through its depths

Listen with your ears

And you are deaf to hear

The lies that for me are so clear

See, hear and feel this...□

Judge 1st and ye all shall not see what is true

Who a person is and what they have been through

Soul Writer

# Moments In Time

I feel like I've lived a life time  
And it hasn't always been sublime  
Do i wish to turn back the clock and go back in time?

Been through pain  
Been through war  
Sometimes i wonder what it was all 4

But alas if you dwell on the past  
You cannot move forward  
No point living a life that's morbid

Accept your past  
And embrace your future  
Use your experiences so you can tutor

Tutor those who are blind  
That dont have the power to see  
The potential that is blessed within thee

I have more roads to take in my time  
And the previous haven't all been sublime  
But never do i regret, or wish to turn back in time

Soul Writer

# My Brothers Keeper

My Brothers Keeper.....

Seen as words used to describe unity and strength

It's more than this... it's meaning runs deeper....

It's always answering the call

In the dead of night when they call for arms

Our 2 feet on the ground we stand tall

Traveling to then ends of the earth

to answer your brothers call

& return home to defend your turf

Side by side you stand 2getha

one for all and all for one

Side by side you bleed 2getha

If you can stand in front of your brother...

And take onto you all that is coming to him

Only then are u My Brothers Keeper...

Soul Writer

# My Final Battle

I'm alone

I'm afraid

i feel like I've been condemned to the devils cave

hatred and anger leads me here

it wants me to loose myself

its an unspeakable feeling that only some have felt

I have been here before

its dark and cold

its the loneliest place I've been told

I must rid my self of this evil inside me

once and for all

so now i step into the devils hall

here i must face all my fears

to battle in my final fight

in order to lead myself towards the light

And in the end

after my battle is won

My soul be at ease and my new life will have begun

No more anger

No more Sin

My time has come.... My final battle is about 2 begin

Soul Writer

# No Sleep

No Sleep

□

Can't sleep....

Don't know why.....

Can't Sleep....

Is it coz my soul is dry....

Can't Sleep....

Is it coz my mind neva stops....

Can't Sleep.....

Its it coz the tears neva stop.....

Soul Writer

# Pieces Of Me Left Behind

Pieces of my heart have been left behind.....

Thats not to say I have a broken heart.....

But a heart that has had pieces replaced by all of your love and respect....

Those pieces of my heart will never be left behind.....

Soul Writer

# Pledge To My Unborn

From your initial inhale  
To your final exhale  
I will be there.... without hesitation  
I will be there.... without fail

From the cradle to the grave  
You need not be afraid  
I shall be there in your hour of need  
And i shall not be delayed

I will shelter you from the rain  
Always be there to ease your pain  
Give you warmth when your cold  
Always be there when u need someone to hold

And when the time has come  
For my body to leave this earth  
My spirit shall always be with you  
Just as it was there at your birth

This is my pledge....  
to my children unborn  
I will for ever love and protect you  
in both physical and spiritual form....

Soul Writer

# So Called Father

An old shameful disgrace

Hard to believe we share the same blood

walk the same, and share a similar face

I alwayz tried to please

But got no response

like a hungry mouse begging for cheese

Living only a short distance... never 2 far

Just a phone call away, short tram trip away

And you call yourself a man, call yourself my Pa

A father is never afraid to stand tall

And open up 2 his son

Instead you stay sheltered and let yourself fall

I call you a despicable disgrace

sometime i wish u could drain my vains

walk different, change our similar face

Soul Writer

# Soul Mates

What is a soul mate?  
Is it something we look for?  
Do we run into it like fate?

How do we know when we found it?  
Will there be a sign?  
Will it come bit by bit?

What if they tell u, your what ive been searchin for?  
How do i know?  
How do i know if its worth walking through the door?

Will this finally be the one?  
Or will they be speaking empty words?  
just like the last one?

Maybe that is my fate....  
to end up alone....  
Without my Soul Mate....

Soul Writer

# Tears On Deaf Ears

I see so many people sheading tears  
but no one is willing to listen  
it all falls on deaf ears  
does this mean we should neva cry?  
does this mean we should keep it all inside?

put your faith in the right peers  
then neva will your tears  
again fall on deaf ears

Soul Writer

# The Beast Within

Its Soul corrupt and filled with darkness  
Its mind conjures pure evil  
To let it out would be mad  
To let it out would be evil

Speaking such monstrosity it would make men tremble  
Living in the shadows where it whispers its cruel thoughts  
It fights forever forcing me to let the beast come forth

And when im forced into battle  
From being pushed and pushed ova the edge  
At times i cant control it, now the evil begins to spread

It flows through my body hard and fast  
I try 2 contain it, but now its to late  
The beast has been unleashed  
The beast has now made it

And after all the destruction, it retreats back within  
And im left to explain, it wasn't me  
Its was the beast that lies within....

Soul Writer

# The Painful Truth

What u love  
Is what i hate  
Opposites that co-exist  
My minds biggest debate

Your dearest and closest  
Can also be your worst enemy  
They know all your weakness's  
A double edge sword unfortunately

Hiding behind smiles  
Hiding behind laughter  
How do u see they truth?  
By becoming a mind game master

Foreseeing the hidden truth  
Embedded in their evil speech  
Exposing them for what they really are  
..... Just another 'Soul Leach'! ! !

\*\*\*REFER TO POEM SOUL LEACH\*\*\*

Soul Writer

# Underdog

Have you ever seen  
The underdog  
Rise above adversity.....  
Shown them all  
That he is worthy  
To be embraced in loving unity.....

Have you ever seen  
The underdog  
Fail to complete his goal.....  
Left to face  
All his peers  
And left to search his soul.....

One thing is evident  
In the Journey  
Of an Underdog....  
Their life consists of a goal  
And will neva be forgotten  
In this world clouded by fog.....

Soul Writer

# When Opposites Attract

Does he love her

Does he not? ? ?

He puts my mind a knot

His actions just confuse her

But his words just give her bliss

And she urges to give him a tender kiss

She give him gifts

She give him love

And her heart flutters like a white dove

Yet she receive no gifts

Nothing comes from the heart

Yet she yearns for him to set his mark

The mark of love

That define her life for all time

She just wants him 2 say, 'will u 4eva be mine'

Now she wonders

Do i love him... do i not

Shes sending her mind a knot

She will never give up

No matter how deep the pain roots

All she wants is to be Mrs Dupes

\*\*\*Written for Laura\*\*\*

Soul Writer